

OPEN TO ALL.
THE NEW YORK
EDITORIAL
GUARANTEES
THAT ITS REGULAR AVERAGE
DAILY CIRCULATION DURING
THE FIRST SIX MONTHS OF THIS
YEAR WAS 288,267 AND THAT
THIS IS AT LEAST ONE HUNDRED
THOUSAND COPIES PER DAY MORE
THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER NEWSPAPER
IN AMERICA.
Second, THAT THE REGULAR AVERAGE
DAILY CIRCULATION OF THE
SUNDAY WORLD IS MORE THAN TWICE
AND NEARLY THREE TIMES AS LARGE
AS THAT OF THE SUNDAY NEWSPAPER
IN NEW YORK WHICH IN POINT
OF ADVERTISING IS NEXT TO THE
WORLD.
Third, TO REFUND
ALL MONIES PAID FOR ADVERTISING,
IF, UPON A PROPER TEST,
THE ABOVE STATEMENT IS NOT
VERIFIED.

Circulation Books Always Open.

A FULL INVESTIGATION.

The representative of THE EVENING WORLD has been again refused the right of examining the book of records of the Juvenile Asylum, conferred on him and every other citizen by the law. The third refusal has been insultingly made after a polite request for permission to see the records had been formally addressed by the counsel of THE EVENING WORLD to the Secretary of the institution.

This defiance of law now affects not only a subordinate officer in the service of the asylum but the management itself. THE EVENING WORLD intends to compel the production of the books by legal proceedings. But that does not alter the fact that the unwillingness to produce them and the painful anxiety manifested to keep the records from the press, excite suspicion as to the whole management of an institution which receives public moneys on its own statement as to the number of its inmates.

We have every respect for the Directors of the Asylum, and every confidence in their personal integrity. But the investigation of all the affairs of the Asylum must now be thorough, in order to ascertain whether the Directors themselves are not deceived and imposed upon by unfit and unworthy employees. THE EVENING WORLD will take care that such an investigation shall be made.

MAYOR HEWITT'S ALARM.

Mayor Hewitt made a speech yesterday in which he expressed alarm at the influx of foreigners into the United States, and aired again the foreign flag and with which he startled the city a few months ago.

Mr. Hewitt declares in favor of extending the residence of foreigners to twenty-one years before naturalization. A man of forty years of age who came to this country would then become a voter when he had attained the ripe age of sixty-one, and a young man of twenty-five, who sought a home in the United States, would not be entitled to citizenship until he was forty-six years old.

As to flags, Mayor Hewitt thinks all foreign flags ought to be tabooed and never to fly over public buildings in the United States, because he imagines that the people may get to "reverence" these foreign symbols.

Humbly, Mr. Hewitt, humbly! These are prejudices unworthy an American. The Republic has grown great and prosperous under our system of immigration and naturalization. When our native population was much smaller than it is, the bone and sinew of the immigrant aided us in our advance and developed our resources. Why should we change that system now when we are great and powerful? What great harm can a yearly influx of 700,000 foreigners do in a nation of about sixty-five millions of people? And what damage can be done to our patriotism by the harmless display of any nation's flag on a public building?

UNEQUAL JUSTICE.

It is said that Mr. FREDERICK MAY has gone to Demerara. At all events he is enjoying his summer, perhaps at some pleasant resort, and having a good time.

Yet this same Mr. FREDERICK MAY is under charge of an offense which may send him for five or ten years to State prison. He is at large because a convenient Police Justice allowed his "case" to stand over until September. A relative of the accused sent to court a certificate that Mr. May was ill through the clubbing he received from the policeman he sought to murder, and Justice WELDE "postponed" the hearing.

Would this have been done in the case of a poor, friendless ruffian who had insulted women and feloniously assaulted a policeman? Would Justice WELDE have kindly allowed such a prisoner to go free during the summer to nurse his broken head?

Yet why should a rich and influential bully be treated differently from a poor and un-friendless one?

Mr. HOWARD OSBORN has the income of \$200,000 to live on under his father's will.

At 44 per cent., which is a low rate, it would yield \$27,000 a year. A young man of energy, spirit and honor ought to manage to live well on this and pay off his debts in a few years. How much better it would be if Mr. HOWARD OSBORN would do this instead of courting an unenviable notoriety by evading his creditors and living abroad.

Gen. Newton's testimony before the Fasset Committee yesterday destroys the idea of the value of having the head of the Department of Public Works, a civil engineer, on the Aqueduct Board. If the bold robbery of the city of \$1,000,000 through unauthorized and improper work can be consummated under an official civil engineer's nose, he is of as much value on the commission as a tobacco dealer's sign would be.

The evidence is irresistible that the suit of O'Donnell against the London Times was a Tory trick and the plaintiff a tool of the defendant. The Times published a false story about PARNELL and gave admission to a forged letter in its columns, and this suit was instituted to cover up its tracks and enable it to publish new libels against Mr. PARNELL and the Irish party.

There seems to be a concerted effort to involve the Board of Education in paltry, insignificant and unnecessary quarrels. It is unfortunate that this wrangling and quarreling should have broken out almost simultaneously with the appointment of women on the Board. Yet it is not due to that. Anybody can see the fingers of an ex-Mayor in the unsavory pie.

And now the Tribune is sneering at the Attorney-General's movement against the Sugar Trust and calling it a Tammany plan of campaign. Well, if all campaign material is of such practical value as the prosecution of these monstrous and baneful monopolies, it would be well to have an election on hand all the while.

Senator VOORHEES has brought in a bill in the House to pay Dr. Bliss, President Garfield's physician, \$10,206 for his services. This is the unexpended balance of an old appropriation of \$27,500 to pay the Garfield doctors. It is disgraceful that this business has not been sooner closed up.

The last from SHERIDAN up to this morning reports him as doing well and only waiting at Delaware Breakwater for a smooth sea to continue his trip.

It is singular that anybody should select the Astor House as a place to die in. It is certainly one of the best places of the city to live in.

Good Things in Variety.

Kingfish, 30 cents.
Bluefish, 25 cents a pound.
Red crabs, 15 cents a box.
Raspberries, 10 cents a third.
Lemon juice, 15 cents a quart.
Blackberries, 25 cents a quart.
Huckleberries, 15 cents a quart.
Green corn, 30 cents a dozen ears.
Cucumbers, 5 cents a dozen.
Soft shell crabs, \$1 to \$1.50 per dozen.
Spanish mackerel, 15 cents; finest, 30 cents.
Pineapples—Small, 15 cents; large, 30 cents.
Muskellines, small, 10 cents; large, 15 cents.
Live lobsters, 10 cents a pound; large, 15 cents.
Flour—Fair, 30 cents a quart; best, 35 cents.
Fresh caught salmon, 35 cents; very best, 50 cents.
Gooseberries, 12 cents a quart; very best, 15 cents.
Red bananas, 30 cents a dozen; very best, 40 cents.
Watermelons—Ordinary, 30 cents; largest, 50 to 60 cents.
California plums—Ordinary, 25 cents a dozen; best, 35 cents.
Barlett pears—Good, 40 cents a dozen; very best, 50 cents.

WHAT THEY SAY.

James W. Boyle—Ah, there, Grover! Stay there!

Sheridan Rhoads—You will find me at my Red Hook farm until Oct. 1.

Poe Georgehan—I am writing a Cleveland and Thurman campaign song.

John Harrison—The true friends of Cleveland are for the re-nomination of David B. Hill.

An ex-Senate Senator—I will bet a red apple that Mayor Hewitt will not vote for Cleveland.

Edward Kearney—Cleveland will get 1,000 more votes in Saratoga County than he got in 1894.

John J. O'Brien—Who said Cleveland would carry the Eighth District? Harrison will carry it by 1,500.

Isaac Robinson—The Democrats will win. The workmen cannot be fooled by the free trade bazaar.

Edward S. Stokes—David B. Hill's re-nomination for Governor would insure 30,000 Democratic majority in the State.

Timothy J. Campbell—I will sing Georgehan's campaign poem in the Gaelic language and it will boom my return to Congress.

Assemblyman Edward P. Hagan—Tammany Hall is stronger and under better leadership and discipline than ever before in its history.

WORLDLINGS.

Recently the Prince and Princess of Wales were present at a White House dinner given in their honor by Sir Arthur Sullivan. The company included the Grand Duke and Duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin and Mr. W. S. Gilbert. Mrs. Ronalds kindly acted as hostess, as Sir Arthur is a bachelor. After dinner some excellent music was performed, the Princess remaining until a late hour.

It has been reported that some workmen while tearing down a building on New Bond street in London discovered a roll of canvas, which turned out to be the portrait of the Duchess of Devonshire, which was cut out of its frame in May, 1876, and disappeared under mysterious circumstances. Messrs. Agnew had purchased the picture for \$20,000 about three weeks before the theft took place, and the only tidings they had received of it since then was a letter from this country, in which the writer offered to restore the portrait for a stipulated sum. Inquiries made have not yet verified the report.

An Austrian vessel—the Dub—arrived at Aberdeen from Alexandria, laden with boxes for infants. These boxes contained mainly of giraffes, buffaloes and camels, but once being put on board many complete human skeletons were found among them. The captain at once refused to take them, and upon inquiry where they were procured, was informed that it was a native custom to visit a battle-field and dig in the trenches for the remains of the white men. Notwithstanding all precautions taken, the captain fears that many human bones were mixed up with the others in loading.

MARBLE - CUTTERS.

Prosperous in Trade and Successful in Organization.

Evils of the Importation of Contract Labor.

BY

WILLIAM SUTHERLAND,
Recording Secretary of the Reform Labor Club.

[WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.]
Having read with interest the various sketches of the rise and growth of the different labor organizations in your valuable paper, and also appreciating the kindly interest you take in the working classes, I submit a short history of the association of marble-cutters, known as "The Reliance Labor Club."

THE BEGINNING OF UNION.

In 1851 a few men got together and started the association on its way. It was uphill work at first and met with considerable opposition from the bosses. Two dollars and a half was demanded for a day's pay, that being considered very good wages in those days.

Very few changes took place until the war, when employment was scarce and men worked for what they could get. After the war work grew plentiful and wages kept on increasing until the year 1872, when we were receiving \$4 per day of 10 hours work.

A LOVE STRIKE.

In an evil moment a demand of \$4.50 per day of eight hours was made of our employers. The result was a long strike and the utter demoralization of the society. It took some time to recover from the effects of this blow, but the failed spirit rose from its own ashes so the marble-cutters arose from what seemed the lowest point in their history to the proud position they now hold, that of one of the first labor organizations in the city.

AFFILIATION WITH THE KNIGHTS.

About three years ago we obtained a charter and joined the Knights of Labor, and are known in that body as Local Assembly 3,978. Since that time we kept rapidly growing until now we have over five hundred names on our roll-book.

BETTER HOURS AND WAGES.

Shortly after joining the Knights we made an agreement with our employers that nine hours was to be the limit of the work day, eight hours on Saturday, and that \$3 per day be the minimum rate of wages paid to any member. This agreement still holds good.

No member is restricted from securing more than these figures if he can get it, for in our trade more than any other a skilled workman can always demand and obtain good wages. An important branch of our industry is the carving of cornices and seventy-five cents per day is the lowest rate of wages a carver can work for. It is the artistic branch, a great deal of study being required to make good carvers.

INCREASING USE OF MARBLE.

The use of marble for the interior of large buildings is rapidly on the increase on account of its durability and fire-proof qualities. The Equitable Assurance Building on Broadway is probably the best example in the world of our work being noted for the beautiful marble used in its interior; also for the rapidity and skill with which the work was done.

Our trade is largely disperseded marble for cemetery work, although a great many people stick to the time-honored custom of erecting tombstones and shafts of white marble to perpetuate the memory of the departed.

STRIKES NOT ENCOURAGED.

Our conservative policy makes strikes almost an impossibility. The last strike we had a few months ago was a sympathetic one, we refusing to do the work of our striking brethren.

This strike proved a lamentable failure, as eighteen Italian marble-cutters, with promises of 300 more, were permitted to land here and proceed to Boston to undermine American workmen in pursuit of their just rights and their endeavors to provide for their families in a respectable manner.

The marble-cutters greatly favor Congressmen, and they are not without cause, for they have been elected to Congress in large quantities of marble work being executed in the different penitentiaries, greatly to the detriment of the trade in New York City.

Settling Ties' Troubles.

Edward T. Plank, President of the International Typographical Union, and President Duncan and Secretary Widman of Typographical Union No. 4, are engaged to that end, the committee of the International Typographical Union endeavoring to settle the difficulty between the typographers and electotypers unions.

Among the Workers.

The Building Trades Section will meet to-night. The State Convention of the United Labor Party will be held late in August.

The strike of piano-makers at Behning's factory was ended of some time ago.

The Board of Working Delegates of the building trades meets every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 35 Clinton place.

A strike of cigar-makers being in progress at Rochester, the International Union men have been notified to keep away from that city.

Robert P. Davis has shown himself to be such an expert in the art of the pen that he has been elected Waiting Delegate of the Operative Painters' Union.

The United Labor party will hold a big ratification meeting in about two weeks. Messrs. Cowdery and Wakeham, the Presidential candidates, are to speak.

Mr. McGowan will speak to night at the East-side hall in East Twenty-seventh street. He will, no doubt, arouse more agitation on the subject of race than any other speaker.

The Brotherhood and the United Order carpenters favor consolidation so that the recent action of Lodge No. 1 will not prevent a consummation of the scheme. The proposed joint conference at Detroit will be held.

Edward Finckelstein, a visiting Jewish citizen for the purpose of organizing new local unions and including new life into old ones, Secretary Haynove attends to the affairs of the organization during "Fink's" absence.

A lively interest is taken in the election of a Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of the United States. The candidates are J. F. Sullivan, of the United Piano Makers; Nathan Barry, of the United Tin Smiths; and the Honorable Robert T. Davis, of the Operative Painters' Union.

The General Committee of Arrangements for the Labor Day parade and festival held a decidedly successful meeting last night at 145 8th street, where several of the delegates, present after three o'clock, when the committee had not accomplished anything of importance.

The 6,000 members of "Big Six," who claim to have turned the tide against James G. Blaine in this city in 1896, because of the opposition of a certain newspaper, will not, it is said, take united action in the present campaign. The printers are also divided between the two parties.

Two hundred additional left for prize and collectors will be needed on the police force in this city under the eight-hour system. Gen. Bates, superintendent of the United States Prison System, is in the city to-day for the purpose of aiding in the reorganization of the force. Congress has not yet appropriated the funds required to pay the new recruits.

Why He Kicked Her.
[From Times Staffings.]
Lawyer—Did you not kiss the plaintiff continually when you called on her?
Defendant (in breath of promise suit)—Yes; I never stopped kissing her while I was in the house, but I did that in self-defense to keep her from singing.

ALONG THE BOWERY.

In my walk on the Bowery to-day I met Manager Frank Morris, of the Windsor Theatre, and we got to talking about the Dead Rabbits' riot of 1857. That led us to speak of ex-Warden Walsh and then of his daughter, Miss Blanche.

"By the way," says I, "what do you think of Miss Blanche's prospects?"

Deliberately he answered: "Miss Walsh has everything in her favor. She has youth, beauty, form, figure and talent. She is perfectly at home on the stage, quick, bright, and even now she is a splendid singer."

The Windsor, having done its usual amount of free service for benefits, is now closed for the season, to open again in the middle of August with "Lights and Shadows," Harry Kennedy's new melodrama.

I spoke of calling on Mel Lee & Co. on the Fourth. They're been in their store in the Bowery eight years, and if anybody imagined that they are not Americanized they should deal a little with them. I say to old Mr. Lee: "How much for a case of freerackers?" There were about twenty-five packs in a case, and he says: "Eighty-five cents." I say, just to try him on: "Fah! I can get them further up for 50."

At that he just looked at me with a pitying sort of smile, and, tossing the case back on to the pile, says: "You come in next week—I give 'em to you."

But these are all new friends, "young folks," as to speak. They were never Bowery boys. I met Old Sport a little later and he was looking up at No. 1. His memory runs back a good way and he says: "I was a musician once. That old sport, mornel! a little for 'Producers'—long's \$10.00 bar, which was once there. It was the first of the fancy bars in this town."

"Do you remember 'Polly' Hopkins' wake?" says Old Sport. "It was at Hopkins' saloon, corner of the Bowery and Pell street, where the old McKone's place is now."

But I remember. Polly had a pet monkey that he used to praise, but one day somebody poisoned the little chap. The boys all felt pretty bad and Polly said that Monk should have a wake.

So he had a nice cherry coffin with handles made, and the remains lay in state in the back for three days and nights and the boys waited the dead pile until they began to be a bad odor about the place. The Monk was decent, but he was not.

The place was called "The Wake" always after that. That was just at the close of the war. Polly sold out a little while afterwards, and now he is a regular figure at the races.

Speaking of McKone's place, the Old Time House is on the other corner. The Tree always cuts out the advertisements for "Help Wanted," that big department in the Windsor Theatre, and posted the papers on the four sides of a big square room on the corner on purpose for that. I saw as many as twenty hungry-looking fellows reading these advertisements to-day, and they say that they are read by hundreds every day. It's a pretty good scheme.

The Bowery boys always had their say about everything that was going on in the old Bowery down to less than twenty years ago.

If they got down on any man who opened shop on the Bowery he might just as well find his tent like the Arab and silently steal away, for they wouldn't let him do business.

On hot There was no violence. The boys would just gather and crowd into his shop and wouldn't do anything. Sometimes he'd square himself by turning good fellow. He'd set 'em up for the boys, or acknowledge the boys, and admit he was beat, and beat fair; and then the boys would let him alone.

One man discharged his head waiter, allowing that he could get along with a cheaper man. The man was discharged as a favorite, and the boys just organized a visiting committee and sat down on him. It took about two days to bring him to his acts, but he came like a little man.

Along in '61 or '62, while Briggs was managing the Bowery Theatre and Jack Johnson was doing the genteel blood and thunder there, Briggs announced that the boys wouldn't come in any more.

They had been pretty noisy and were running the theatre to that point, but the boys had to be stopped. Well, the boys got wind of it, and that night they paraded up and down the Bowery, and when it came time for the show to begin they swooped down and rode right over the man on the door. They tilted the house everywhere, let off firecrackers, shot pistols and yelled like hell possessed. Briggs gave it up. He made a little speech and surrendered to the boys.

The militia and target companies used to parade in the Bowery, and it was always a great sight. One time the boys strung a line along on the street-car tracks and they had the line blocked for some hours. The drivers didn't dare drive through the fire and smoke which the grunting of the wheels made.

The Enigma Promptly Solved.

Inclosed please find my answer to the enigma published in THE EVENING WORLD. A CONSTANT READER.

A Much-Sought Boy.

[From the Bloomington (Ill.) Bulletin.]
Mr. E. Wright, of Normal, is agent for the New Juvenile Asylum, and receives frequent consignments of young boys and girls to place in families throughout Illinois. Among others, he recently had a boy named Buzz, a bright little street waif, and found him a home. Surprisingly, it appears, is not so prevalent as at first supposed, but has relatives and friends in good circumstances who had to seek to reclaim him. They are in a fine state of mind, and last night the Bulletin received a telegram from the New York Evening World asking for the whereabouts of the boy. A reporter sought Mr. Wright at Normal, but he refused to disclose the location of the boy, stating that a strict rule of secrecy must be maintained. The real form of guardianship is gone through with at the New York office, and the boy is sent to Illinois, and the name and real name of the person adopting a child is kept a perfect secret to prevent any unauthorized disclosure of the matter.

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How a Fireman Passed the Fourth.

To World-Building Editor Evening World:
Inclosed please find my list of words. Being manager of a grocery I have but little time at my disposal, but yesterday being the glorious Fourth, I grasped the opportunity (instead of grasping fire-works, and, unlike a good many of our correspondents, was twice surprised—first, at the number of words it is possible to compose, and secondly, at the letter 'w,' being far ahead of the others in leading the parade. Yet I suppose this is only a matter of convenience, as it is the beginning of the "World."

G. R. H. CHELL.
70 Dupont street, Greenpoint, July 5.

Who Worked Hard.